

The Colonnade

Volume IX.

GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE FOR WOMEN, MILLEDGEVILLE, GA., February 6, 1934

NO. 15

Officers Attend Alumnae Council

Misses Anderson, Smith, and Weaver are Only Ga. Delegates at Va. Meeting.

The delegation from the Georgia State College for Women was the only one from Georgia at the meeting of the third district of the American Alumnae Council last week-end in Williamsburg, Virginia. This delegation was composed of Miss Mary Lee Anderson, president of the Alumnae Association; Miss Louise Smith, first vice-president; and Miss Katherine Weaver, treasurer.

"We were pleased with the way our Association checked up in comparison with the other larger organizations," Miss Anderson said.

After hearing the discussions of magazines, Miss Anderson stated that she was made to realize more than before that our Alumnae Association needs a magazine, and that the establishment of one will be the next necessary step in growth of our association. This will require a field secretary who can give her entire time to the business.

The trip was both instructive and pleasant.

Miss Anderson hopes to be able to carry out a number of important suggestions that she received at this important gathering.

The next meeting of the southeastern district, which is composed of Georgia, Florida, Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Virginia, will be held in Georgia, probably in Milledgeville or Macon.

Biology Club Has Cuban Exhibit

The Biology Club had its regular meeting in the biology lecture room Saturday afternoon at 4:30.

The business meeting consisted of the adoption of the revised constitution and the election of the captain of the volley-ball team, Beuna Kinney, and cheer leader, Maybelle Swann.

Bertha Barr Hopkins gave an illustrated talk on specimens gathered last summer in Cuba. These specimens consisted of pressed plants, seeds, insects, and shells. She showed pictures of Cuban scenery and drawings and habit sketches which she made of certain fruits and flowers.

The club then went to Nesbit woods and by the light of the moon, had supper consisting of hamburgers, steak, onions, and coffee.

To make the day complete the club went in on mass to see the Torch Singer.

RUTH ST. DENIS TO PRESENT PROGRAM INCLUDING LECTURE AND DANCES

Someone has been unkind enough to say that a dancer's brains are in his feet and this idea seems to stick in the minds of many people. However true that statement may be in the case of certain disciples of Terpsichore, it surely is not applicable to Ruth St. Denis. After having held for two decades a foremost place among the great dancers of the world, she is now winning fresh laurels as a lecturer.

To an extent unparalleled by any other American, she has carried her rare and beautiful art into the most remote corners of the world. England, France and Austria were prompt to acclaim her after her American debut and her success in Germany was such that she danced there for two solid years. Even the lands of the Orient—India, China, Japan, Siam, Burma, Java, Straits Settlements and Ceylon—have been forced to admit that as an interpreter of Oriental dances, she far transcended their native artists in dances which had their origin in those faraway countries.

Now, Miss St. Denis has entered upon another phase of her colorful career by adopting a new policy and arranging programs which include both the lecture

and the dance. This will be her form of offering when she appears at G. S. C. W. on Thursday Feb. 8th under the auspices of the Entertainment Committee.

To those who have privileged to meet Miss St. Dennis, her adoption of the lecture platform will occasion no surprise, for to make even the most casual contact with her is to realize that she is a woman of the keenest intelligence, blessed with a most delightful sense of humor and one who never fails to find the right phrase for a clear exposition of her ideas.

The most recent revelation of her multiple talents have been the publication of her first volume of poetry, entitled "Lotus Light," lately issued from the press of The Houghton Mifflin Company.

At the conclusion of her lecture here, Miss St. Denis will be seen in a group of dances: "The White Madonna," "Bas-Relief Figure from Angkor-Vat" and "Dance of the Black and Gold Sari." She will be assisted by Wells Hively, composer-pianist, who in addition to the accompaniments, will be heard in several solos.

Freshman Class Selects Song

Easter Parade Is Tune of Song Written by Katherine Mallory; Louise Williams Writes Pep Song.

The song written by Katherine Mallory was selected for the freshman class song when the group met Wednesday to choose from those submitted. The class selected the one written by Louise Williams for the pep song.

Miss Mallory's song is as follows:

FRESHMAN CLASS SONG
Tune "Easter Parade"
Never saw a class quite so peppy before,
Never saw a class quite so jolly what's more!
We don't hesitate to quickly state
We'll keep this record going
We'll improve with age, everyone
may be sure for—

Chorus
You can't ever show us
That any class before us
Could be as proud as we are
Of our own G. S. C.
Nor any class behind us
We know will ever find us
Lacking in the spirit
Of a true loyalty.
We will work and strive
To keep alive the spirit that
Will help us build the green and white

To such a height will live for evermore,
So join with us in singing
For with this song we're bringing
The proof of our devotion
To our own G. S. C.

G. S. C. W. To Offer Short Quarter

According to an announcement made Friday by Dean E. H. Scott, G. S. C. W. will offer a short quarter April 24 to June 2. Work during the short session and summer school will give credit for a full quarter's work.

There are high schools in the state, who, because of financial conditions, will close in April. The purpose of the short quarter is to afford an opportunity for teachers and students in these schools to continue their work.

Authorities believe that with such arrangements more students will be able to get college training.

Twenty-Six Freshmen Selected For Choir

The freshmen decided that the Y choir was not enough for them, so this year they have elected their own, a freshmen choir.

Among its members are: Margaret Cagle, Archie Carrithers, Martha Cheney, Martha Gray Carrithers, Genevieve Duke, Margaret Hawsell, Alice Duncan, Martha Harrison, Frances Nichols, Jane Simmons, Cecelia Smith, Alayne Spiller, Peggy Van Cise, Margaret Vaughn, Louise Williams, Grace Green, Margaret Mann, Sara Davidson, Martha Joiner, Carolyn Groover, Lucy Lee, Ellis, Elise Hagan, "Pat" Patrick, Barbara Evelyn Groover, Joie Davis, Juliette Burris.

P. C. Glee Club Will Give Entertainment

The Presbyterian College Glee Club and orchestra will give G. S. C. W. a round of entertainment in the Richard B. Russell Auditorium Wednesday, February 7, at 8:30 P. M.

As yet, the program has not been definitely announced but it is expected that the Clinton, S. C., collegians will indulge in solos, quartets, group singing, skits, comedy, and all manner of gleeful presentations for the pleasure of their audience.

The group is under the direction of Dr. S. M. Huntley who is a skilled musician as well as an able leader.

Students and faculty will be admitted at a charge of twenty-five cents. Reserved seats for town guests will be fifty cents.

Mrs. McCullar Talks At Activity Council

Activity Council was fortunate in having as its guest last Monday afternoon Mrs. C. B. McCullar, prominent lawyer of Macon and Milledgeville, who talked on the subject, "Knowing Ourselves." "In designing our lives," Mrs. McCullar pointed out, "we may fashion either a shapeless mass or a well-organized structure. The three essential things in the latter are faith in God, faith in one's fellowman, and faith in one's self."

In the business meeting which followed the talk, unusually favorable reports were heard from the singing and dramatic clubs. The rest of the time was given to a discussion of the project which the council is planning for the early spring, and which promises to be even more attractive than the musical comedy presented last year.

New Books Reviewed At Literary Guild

A great contrast of the lives of two women was brought out in the two book reviews given at features on the program presented at the Literary Guild Meeting, Saturday, January 27, at 7:00.

A review of Carolyn Miller's "Lamb in His Bosom," effectively interesting because the member, brought out the life of a woman who tasted all that life had to offer. The review was especially interesting, because the members had heard the author speak recently.

The other book was "No Second Spring" and was reviewed by Alice Brimm. As a contrast, it is the story of a woman whose life was always crushed by an over-hearing husband, and whose "second spring" came too late for her to accept it.

Macon Glee Club Appears Here

Variety of Entertainment Presented by Club on Its Twenty-eighth Tour.

The Mercer Glee Club presented the Mercer Glee Club Chorus and Orchestra to an enthusiastic audience here Friday night, February 2. Before the performance, the entire club, on its twenty-eighth annual tour, was entertained at a delightful supper in the tea room by the members of the senior class.

The program was splendid throughout, but one of the stars of the evening was Little Charlie Thompson, piano wizard, who created a mild panic with his "keyboard kapers." Jimmie Lawson was a sensation, as usual, with his "high-tenor-ed" songs. John Minter and Mike Goldwire deserve bouquets galore for their acting in "A Matter of Choice," and their antics in their skits kept the crowd in an uproar. Mr. Bill Benton and his collegians brought a most enjoyable program to a fitting close, featuring Charlie Thompson and Lamar Edwards, pianists, Wendell Yarbrough, violinist, and the Mills Brothers, a la Mercer Glee Club.

Haverty Advises Art Students

Art Schools and Museums in America Well Equipped to Train Young Artists.

"In the past one hundred years American art has more than equaled that of Europe," stated Mr. J. J. Haverty, art collector of Atlanta, in his talk on "A Century of Art in America." In proof of this startling statement Mr. Haverty then gave a brief history of the American painters during the last century, and showed slides of some of their most noted paintings.

Mr. Haverty became interested in art twenty-five years ago and since that time has been active in studying and collecting the masterpieces of America and Europe.

"The color schemes in pictures fascinate me," he said and smiled; "in fact, color appeals to me like something good to eat does to most people." He then explained that he judges paintings by a purely intuitive sense and not by any art principles; and usually the pictures he chooses meet the most exciting demands of critics.

Mr. Haverty thinks the art schools and museums in America are as well equipped as those in Europe to train young artists, and when a G. S. C. student asked his advice on the best manner of pursuing her painting he kindly eyes twinkled a moment before he replied, "The best way is to keep away from it." But seeing the look on her face that must have appeared somewhat comical to him he hastened to say, "No, go to it if you feel you must, but remember you have a long hard road before you."

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An Opportunity

Dr. Wynn has offered the present student body an opportunity to "break into print." He wishes to publish a one-hundred page book of poems, sad or gay, light or serious, romantic or dramatic, in free verse or rhyme. Short poems, suitable for one page are preferred.

Don't think you have to be a genius before you can make a contribution for this book. If you are interested enough to write any type of verse you should prepare it for "G. S. C. W. Poems, Vol. 1."

There is no catch to the proposition. One hundred poems will be published, if you do your part.

Judge Park

Judge James B. Park of the Superior Court has held court in Milledgeville since January 23, 1911, when he was first elected Judge of the Ocmulgee Circuit. This circuit is the largest in the state, and embraces eight counties. Judge Park, at the age of 79, says, "I may be old in years but I can do as much work as anybody, and there has never been a man in my district who asked for trial that did not get it promptly."

Judge Park was born in Morgan County and attended preparatory schools there and in Green County. He was graduated from Emory in 1874. He has tried numbers of outstanding cases, and many of his decisions have been carried to Supreme Court, but not one has ever been reversed.

The Judge stated that he had tried to impress upon the minds of the people under his jurisdiction that a fair trial is the best way to accomplish lasting results, and that "no man shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law."

Money isn't everything in life, but you certainly can't live without it.

A man has advertised himself as an eligible husband. He has an excellent position, good looks, charming personality, a car, and money in the bank. But you can't fool us. A man like that couldn't stay single long enough to say anything, much less to advertise himself.

Keeping Up With The Times

Dr. Beeson struck an important note in chapel the other day when he spoke of the vital necessity of keeping ourselves informed of the conditions and happenings of our times if we are to be intelligent citizens and valuable teachers.

Too many of us are prone to center our interests and activities in the small world of the campus, without realizing sufficiently the importance of the things that are happening outside or taking the trouble to read newspapers and articles pertaining to current events.

An intelligent and informed public opinion is absolutely necessary for the success of any democratic form of government. As college students, we could already have a good deal of weight in the formation of that opinion. And in a very short while, we will be part of the citizenship that must run the government.

There are plenty of facilities on the campus for keeping up with the times, if we will only avail ourselves of them. There are clubs; and we have among us persons who are well-informed and willing to share that information. The failure to keep up with current events is an unpardonable negligence and one which we certainly shall regret.

Watching The World Go By

"Looking back to the 1880's, it seems to me that it was the golden age of American journalism, viewed as an intellectual pursuit. Circulations were not as great as later, but the newspapers had not debauched and degraded their columns in order to appeal to the moronic class." It was at this time that Willis J. Abbot began as a journalist, and he traces his profession, with its delights and sorrows, through the panorama of events that divides those years from these, in "Watching The World Go By."

This is an excellent political history in the clear style of a master journalist, with the entertaining anecdotes that are the natural acquirement of this vocation. The party conventions and presidential campaigns, the Chicago Exposition, William Jennings Bryan and Free Silver, the Spanish-American War—these and the others come as news, direct and forceful, but with comments and explanations of the lessons taught by time. William Randolph Hearst revolutionizes the newspaper world, and is accused of having the "Maine" sunk to start a war, so there would be news.

Mr. Abbot finished the book, as he expresses it, "in the political honeymoon of President Roosevelt's administration." He gives a sweeping resume of Hoover's trials and shows heartfelt sympathy for him. Finally he says that there is a word of counsel peculiarly applicable to incoming presidents of the United States:

"Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off."

Rev. L. E. Roberts

(This is the first article in a series of sketches of Milledgeville pastors.)

Opinions voiced by different girls on the campus of G. S. C. W. characterize Rev. L. E. Roberts of the Baptist church as one of the kindest and gentlest men of their acquaintance. They add that he is extraordinarily well-read on current topics. This is evident in the frequent references he makes to human interest happenings of every-day life. His popularity is proved also by the large congregation of town-people and students who gather every Sunday to worship at his church.

Keyhole Tidbits

"Hats off!
Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,
A flash of color beneath the sky:
Hats off!"

Late last Tuesday afternoon, January 30, about three hundred "Jessies" gathered on front campus with hats on—to say nothing of coats, sweaters, and other woollens which we need not mention. Down the street came the Jimmies, band major leading. At a command from the captain the companies "column righted" and crossed our campus to the flag pole, where they conducted the flag lowering ceremony.

This was not the first time the Jimmies had visited our campus. About two years ago they came over here in much the same manner, only that time they gathered around the may pole instead of the flag pole, and it was the brightly-colored ribbons of the may pole and not the Star-Spangled Banner that were lowered!

I suppose there are a lot of things we budding young columnists have to be thankful for. One thing is that keys are not allowed in the dormitory rooms. Of course this makes news gathering much less awkward.

Keys aren't the only things that are scarce around here. There are plenty more, such as: cream for the coffee, five-thirty meetings, Dr. Wynn's "messages," rats, cheese, news, and columns like this.

And they tell us that stags at the dance the other night were kinder rare, too. But despite this fact, everybody seems to have had a great time. Some of the guests found dancing rather warm in spite of the nine-degree temperature outside. (Just ask Cutie Sutton what she had on under the Uncle Sam outfit.)

This cold weather has lowered something besides the barometer. Caroline Ridley's history grade has dropped about thirty degrees since she told Dr. Johnson that she hadn't done her outside reading because it had been too cold to go outdoors.

These cold winds for the past week have literally frozen some of the girls in instead of out. The cold wind from the north is a biting thing! So we hope Mr. Shelley knew his seasons (other than onions) when he said: "O Wind, if winter comes, can spring be far behind?"

This 'n' That

Adv.—"You Can't Scratch The Itch Away"—but scratching helps a darned lot.

We can't understand why people have suddenly started singin' about "Sittin' on a Backyard Fence" when it's been done for ages.

Not a comma out of place, but oh, what an article!
Some women talk for hours about anything, while others can talk for days about nothing.

We've always been told that the early bird catches the worm, but what good will it do after you've caught it?

Florella LaGuardia says: "You can't sing 'The Star Spangled Banner' with an empty stomach." Whoever thought you could? You sing with your voice.

The latest etiquette book says a girl should never allow herself to be kissed until she's engaged—but, it made no provisions about whom she should kiss after she became engaged.

And then there was the bright young girl who said she would not think of marrying for money—but she could love anybody who had money.

Scoops



Highlights of the past week: The knowledge that the temperature had dropped to nine degrees. If we'd known that Monday night, we wouldn't have slept a wink! And there's the senior who thought it went fine below! The "Sunny South?" The lecture on American artists by Mr. Haverly. The frozen-hands of the drilling "Jimmies" at retreat Tuesday afternoon. I bet they were glad to retreat 'sh' nuff! The pageant of Dr. Johnson's—the best ever. The tango by Marjorie Sykes and Dot Smith. Harriet Nelson and her absolute need of a hot dog! That dance in the gym. The gorgeous decorations by the matrons. The cue drummer. The way that orchestra could play—oh, several numbers. The singing of "In The Garden" in chapel Wednesday and thus cutting the seniors out of their weekly song and so on—

Excerpt from Olin Miller's column: "Will some one please notify us when they get that little doggie along and Annie moves back home? We might want to turn our radio on again."

The seniors were all agog over the Mercer boys "gleeing" and "playing." I failed to mention the "boys" in the highlights of the week, because I intended that they should get special mention. Of course as this column must be written before the appearance and the reception, it behooves me to leave out the highlights of them—but watch for next week, and maybe I'll have lots to tell you. Can't you just hear Mike and John now? And Jimmy Lawson? And Bill Benton! All the rest—By the way, Jessie Allen goes with a talented toe dancer in Bell Annex, and Forrest Davis is "that way" over A. K. Evans. Of course Mike Goldwire, "pres," is not immune, and is paying marked attention to R. C. from Columbus. All three girls are sophomores. So you can imagine how the seniors feel!

The mail's coming, and I'm optimistic again, so until after the Glee Clubs—

Sappy
P. S. Boy howdy! Did India Brown and Minnie "somebody" get publicity Thursday?

Chloroform Inspires Melodies In Lab

The chemistry lab sounded like the kitchen Monday afternoon when the harmonizing strains of negro spirituals drifted down the stairs in Parks Hall.

Inquiries proved to be of no avail. The thought of the maids and cooks having anything but a kitchen lab seemed too preposterous!

Alas and alack! The songsters were only the members of the Chemistry 327 class on a singing spree. A new gas? No. Wonder of wonders! They were working with chloroform—

G. S. C. W. FOR THE ALUMNAE



THE ALUMNAE FOR G. S. C. W.

PERSONALS

Miss Necia Dickens spent last week-end at her home in Sparta.

Miss Ella Bowman is ill in Parks Memorial Hospital.

Miss Polly Moss is recuperating from an attack of influenza.

Miss Madeline Provano was a visitor on the campus Sunday.

Miss Helen Barnett spent last week-end in Macon.

Miss Sara Bigham spent Saturday afternoon in Macon.

Miss Margaret Sturgis spent Sunday at home.

Miss Margaret Weizel spent last Saturday in Macon.

Miss Anna Kenan spent last week-end in Atlanta.

Miss Ruth English spent last Monday in Atlanta.

Miss "Scotty" Scott spent last week-end at her home in Cordell.

Miss Ruth English spent last week-end in Warrenton.

Miss Marjorie Sykes spent last Sunday in Macon.

Miss Sara Burke, of Warrenton, was a visitor on the campus Sunday.

Miss Elma Cowan had as her visitor Sunday her parents and her sister, Miss Frances Cowan.

Miss Isabel Allen had as her guest Sunday her mother, Mrs. Allen, of Social Circle.

Miss Boots Walden, of Louisville, was visited by her family Sunday.

Miss Josephine Penn spent last week-end at her home in Monticello.

Miss Nancy Sale, of Sharon, spent last week-end with her parents.

Misses Zelma Raley and Ruth Allen spent last week-end in Louisville.

Miss Mary Fagile, of Avery, was visited by her father, Mr. A. J. Fagile, Saturday.

Mrs. Conley, of Sandersville, visited her daughter, Miss Nell Conley, Monday.

Miss Mary Sawyer, of Macon, was visited by her sister and brother Sunday.

Miss Flora Nelson, a former G. S. C. W. student, was a visitor on the campus Monday.

Misses Katherine Digby and Virginia Drewry spent the week-end at their homes in Griffin.

Miss India Brown was the guest

of Miss Minnie Yetter in Macon last week-end.

Miss Irene Farren and Rose Raines spent last week-end at their homes in Macon.

Miss Frances Cowan was at her home in Griffin during the week-end.

Misses Nell Conley, Mary Garbut, and Minnie Ann Irwin spent last week-end at their homes in Sandersville.

Miss Margaret Hoard and Margaret McMichael spent last week-end with their parents in Indian Springs.

Misses Horace Wall, Hugh Evans, J. P. Blalock, Perry Hudson, of Hapeville, were visitors on the campus Sunday.

Miss Ruth Stone spent the week-end at her home in Athens. She had as her guest Miss Mary Lacey.

Misses Nettie Ware, Barbara Chambers, and Celia Freeman spent last week-end at their homes in Toombsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Grubbs, Mrs. A. Chadwick, and Miss Jacqueline Grubbs visited Miss Sue Mansfield last Sunday.

Misses Isabel Allen and Eugene Upshaw were week-end visitors of Miss Sara Martha Mathis, of Sandersville, last week-end.

Miss Helen Bowers, of Lavonia, was the visitor last week-end of Misses Elma Cowan and Helen Barker.

Miss Ida Wie Springer of Dalton, who is at present a student at the University of Georgia, spent last week-end with Miss Dot Sapp.

Miss Mary Agnes Stapleton had as her guests Sunday, her mother, Mrs. Stapleton; her brother, Mr. Leroy Stapleton; Miss Elizabeth Blanchard, and Mr. Thomas Walden.

A Correction

Misses Grace Pfeiffer, Elise Hagan and Mildred Brinson were also guest at the surprise birthday party given in honor of Miss McArva Allen last Sunday.

Who's Afraid Of The Big Big Bad Wolf?

"Help! Oh help!" were the cries which emerged from Ennis basement Monday night. It was during study hall when quiet had reigned, when the peacefulness was suddenly disturbed by terrifying screams. The piano-stricken girls dashed into the corridor, all anxious to know the cause and source of the cries.

An investigation was made and calmness resumed when it was learned that it was only a rehearsal of the depression group of Dr. Johnson's pageant trying to keep the "wolf" from the door.

Through the Week With the



"Should the negro be encouraged in social equality?" If you don't know you missed a good opportunity to get straightened out on the matter last Thursday night. Christeen Goudson and Maud New Shepherd debated on it then with Christeen saying "yes" and Maud New "no." Both of them brought out some good points.

Junior Class Has Party In Ennis

The junior class had a "get-together" party Saturday night, January 20, from 7:00 to 7:30 in Ennis Recreation Hall.

Margaret Patrick sang her own composition, accompanied by Evelyn Groover at the piano.

After dancing and games had been enjoyed, candy was served. Plans were discussed for a Junior Class Valentine banquet either on February 10, or February 17.

Physics Minors Have Candy Pulling

The physics minors enjoyed a candy pulling at Nesbit woods Saturday night before the show. As the candy was cooking a picnic supper was served. Those attending were: Miss Rogers, Miss Ruth Jordan, Dorothy Hardie, Frances Ivey, Marguerite Ivey, Dorothy Ellis, Frances Garten, Rosemary Glass, Mary Jane Laine, and Althea Smith.

Party for Myrtle DeLoach

A surprise birthday party was given in honor of Miss Myrtle DeLoach last Monday afternoon. Those present were Misses DeLoach, Elizabeth Speir, Sara R. Davis, Ethel Toss, Ethel Dye, Martha Shields, Iris Dukes, Frances Nickels. A salad plate was served, followed by the cutting of a huge birthday cake.

Mrs. Hines Featured On WMAZ Program

Mrs. Nelle Wonnack Hines was featured on the Health, Happiness, and Success program from WMAZ, Macon, Monday afternoon. She read a selection of delightful poems that are included in her book, Home Keeping Pearls.

Mrs. Wilson Mason, and Miss Hallie Smith, accompanied by Miss Maggie Jenkins, rendered several songs.

The program was under the direction of Dr. George Harris Weber, head of the extension department.

Progressive Dinner Party In Terrell

Boasting of a big time, ten of the girls of second floor Terrell A. departed for their respective homes as the separating bell rang Sunday night, January 28. The season of their merriment was a progressive party which began in 1906 and progressed from room to room until after dinner, coffee was served in 210. The combined menu consisted of "cream" of tomato soup, "pineapple" sandwiches, cheese chips, pickle, salmon salad, chocolate cake, coconut cake, and coffee. Those present were Misses Louise Smith, Virginia Howard, Thelma Williams, Joquelyn Gurrard, Maitha Francis Reenes, Edna Mims, Eloise Ellzey, Grace Barr, Frances Elton and Connydene Strout.

Latest Thing In Dances Taught In Ennis

The latest thing in dances is being taught by Margaret Helferman, peppy petite senior, who holds sway in Ennis Hall, to the tune of "You're Gonna Lose Your Gal."

The new toe-tickler looks like a cross between the Varsity Drag and the modern trend in Hop Scotch. At any rate, only those who are devoid of corns, bunions, and other pedal disturbances are advised to indulge. Also, a large amount of pep is a great help though some who have only a small portion have been known to learn the complicated steps.

As yet, no special diet has been planned to give the necessary energy to would-be strutters, but Edna Lattimore and Virginia Tanner are heartily advocating Grape Nuts.

Scream Song May Be Remedied

New shoes always squeak. That is the nature of the beast. But when you are a young college lady and your shoes start acting contrary it isn't nice a bit. You cannot concentrate well with the tune of "Squeaky Squeak" steadily accompanying you. You cannot reach the full point of dignity in walking when you know that your shoes are advertising the largeness of your feet with that familiar scream song. What can be done about it? That is usually a difficult question to answer but not in this case. All you have to do is follow the receipt of the young woman who found herself in the same predicament.

First, obtain a shallow bowl (bath tub may be used in case of necessity) and fill partly with water. Extract shoes from outermost feet and settle peacefully in receptacle.

After fifteen minutes of soaking place said shoes by the fire to dry. If the soles don't come off and the shoes are still sufficiently large to accommodate your feet by morning, place carefully

Practice Home Has Dinner Parties

Saturday night the students in the home management house had as their dinner guests Mr. and Mrs. Miller Bell, Dr. and Mrs. Sam Anderson, Miss L. R. G. Burditt, and Mrs. Marwood Roberts. A delightful four course dinner was served. Later the guests made a tour of the house which was decorated with daffodils.

Sunday afternoon, the out-of-town guests who called were Mrs. A. D. Danison and Mr. Thomas Fry, of Augusta; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pruitt, of Macon; Miss Dorothy Fletcher, Mr. George King, and Mr. Pat Murphy of Columbus.

Tuesday night Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Speir, of Ellabelle were dinner guests. After dinner the party attended the pageant, That Man Roosevelt.

Southern Poets Are Discussed At Freshman Club

The Freshman English Club met Friday afternoon at 5:30 in Dr. Wynn's classroom. An interesting program was presented by Misses Dobby Wiley and Dorothy Brewton. Brief reviews were given of the lives and selections of Robert Frost, poet laureate of Georgia, and Charles Henry Smith, better known as Bill Arp. A unique feature was Miss Wiley's recitation of a poem written about her by Mr. Neal, when he visited in her home several years ago.

Library Conducts Efficiency Survey

The Ina Dillard Russell Library is conducting a survey throughout the week of February 5-12 to test its efficiency. Questionnaires will be distributed among those using the library and the results tabulated. Students are asked to cooperate as this attempt to improve library service will be of especial benefit to them.

Jean Verrier Purchases Perfect Comfort

"Old rocking chair's got me," laughingly said Jean Verrier when questioned as to her recent purchase.

Jean "stood" the hard straight chairs as long as she could, and then actually did something about it. Purchase and Sale Company, local furniture dealers, had "just what she wanted," a fifth-hand rocker that guaranteed absolute comfort for only two dollars and a half!

When school is out Jean is "undetermined as to what will be the fate of 'perfect' comfort." Perhaps by then she will be so attached to it that it will remain with her!

on aforesaid pedal, extremities and be happy again. If squeaking begins all over several days later, remember that water is cheap.

Red Bread Yields One Dollar And Six Stamps

Red Bread, a library book, yielded a dollar bill and six three-cent stamps—but they were not discovered until too late.

Miss Hazel Long was looking through a book Friday evening when she discovered a letter dated May 18, 1933, but the owner's name was missing. She immediately decided that the proper thing to do was to destroy it. So Hazel proceeded to tear the letter to bits and throw it carelessly upon the dresser.

It was not until the next morning as she started to put the scraps into the waste basket that she found a fragment of a stamp. Upon further investigation she found the remains of several other stamps and pieces of a dollar bill.

Actors Welcome Last Curtain

Everybody was planning high on donning her best bib and tucker and having a grand time at the pageant and the dance at G. S. C. Tuesday night and almost everybody hated to see it end.

"Almost." Yes, for there was one group of girls who were truly thankful to see it end—the characters in the pageant. At last, they could look forward to peaceful nights without rehearsing lines in their sleep, and to peaceful days without a rehearsal in their every spare minute. At least they could study enough and yet have time left over for a little fun, and they could get rid of that "dragged-through-a-keyhole" feeling.

Another group of girls welcomed the end—the roommates. Thanks for no more President and Mrs. Roosevelt, American Public, devils, and depression maps! At last the roommates will be their own placid congenial selves again, instead of the fiery, harpessed, temperamental actors.

Of course, all admit that it was certainly worth while—it was a beautiful presentation—but it took a lot of effort, and many exhausted girls welcomed the last curtain.

Open Letter To Anthony Adverse

Dear sir,

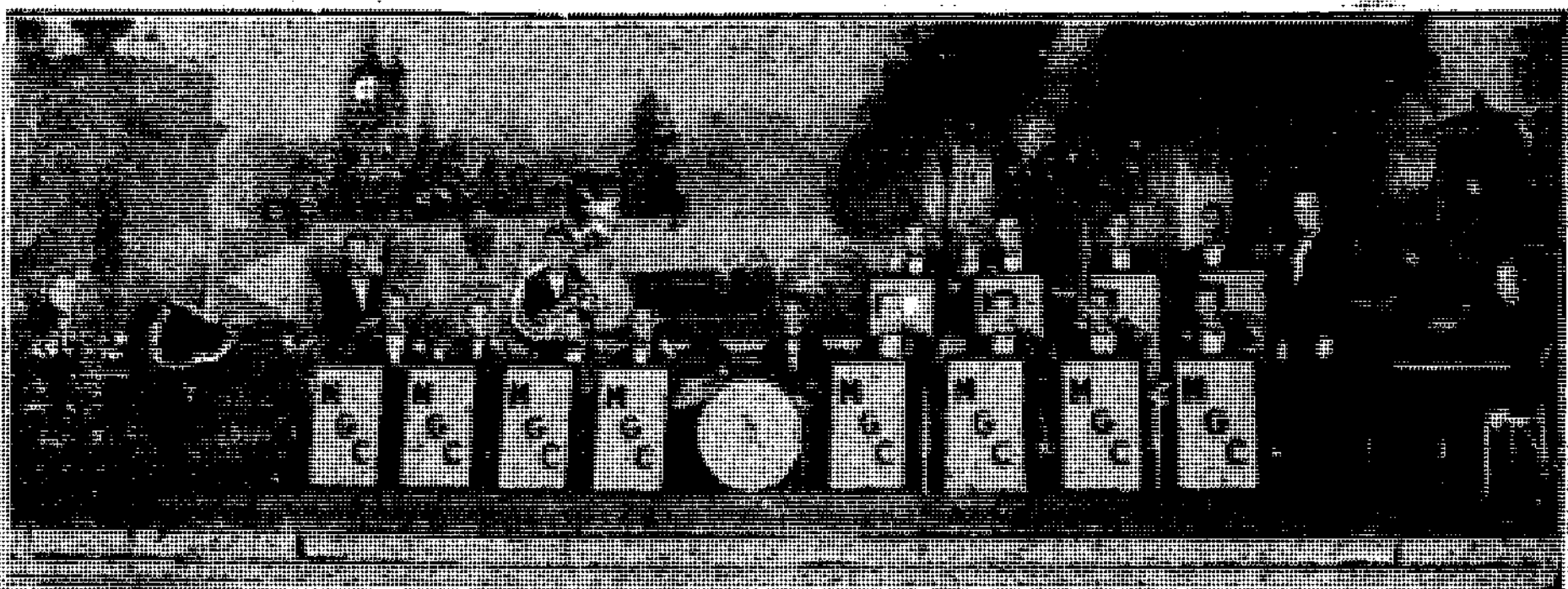
I read in the Colonnade about a girl not knowing you and I guess that hurt your feelings, didn't it, so this is a letter of simplicity. Excuse the writing; if you were as clumsy with a typewriter as I am you would understand.

How can you expect to become known when you never are in? I ask you, How many nights have you spent in that library since the holidays?

Well you would have some cause to be mad if you staid cooped up on a shelf all the time and nobody even asked to see you. Nice people like poor little Davy Copperfield and H. R. H. Queen Elizabeth, get crowded out by moderners like you. I'm tough; I don't mind, but I get tired sometime.

Just remember it's better to be a stranger than a Landmark. Yours respectively
Moby Dick.

Mercer Glee Club Orchestra



Home Economics Students Offered Fellowships

Two fellowships are being offered by the American Home Economics Association during 1934-35. Elley H. Richards, fellowship and Textiles and Clothing fellowship. The former is regarded as a high honor to be conferred upon a woman who is prepared to pursue graduate study involving research and who has shown superior ability as an undergraduate in the field of Home Economics. The amount of the fellowship is \$450. The latter is a fellowship of \$100, offered as an honor to a woman capable of doing research in textiles and clothing and as a means of promoting standardization.

The candidates may choose any institution for her graduate work which is prepared to direct her study.

From Afghani To Giraffe

It seems that the majority of G. S. C. W. girls have decided that the "answer to a maiden's prayer" wants an old-fashioned girl; consequently there has been a siege of knitting and crocheting on the campus.

Mrs. Pierrat, dietitian of Mansion and Ennis dormitories, first began the fad, by crocheting an Afghan bedspread. Quickly the name Afghan developed into African, then South American and now is under the title of Giraffe Bedspread.

Regardless of its name, at their present rate of speed the girls could go in the business and by the end of the quarter erect a monument to the originator.

We Warn You

The old saying "Eat, drink and be merry" was certainly fulfilled Wednesday afternoon when the privilege of sitting down in drug stores was granted the underclassmen. They literally swamped the places.

Three certain freshmen from Ennis Hall "made the rounds" of all the soda fountains in town which resulted in a final order of genuine soda water. Another trio were seen ordering a cocoa cola with three straws while others sat nonchalantly around merely for the effect.

The privileged seniors who leisurely stroll to town for their daily chocolate milk shake were seen bringing home paper bags containing said cherished product. Things are getting rather reversed. We warn you, underclassmen, drug stores are no places to reduce your recently acquired and none too welcomed waistline.

College Prattle

Clemson is just bragging like a poker addict because it has a wonder Tarazan—a rat one yard long which risks his life devouring such spicy lit as "Challenging Essays in Modern Thought." Wonder if he lives after making a meal of that?

Santa Monica Junior College has a supply of original thinkers. Look what the Technique discovered about them: Sez one inmate, "A taxidermist is a kind of thick fog." Another, "A Toreador is a really bad storm."

Still one more: "Pooling is a practice indulged in by young men about town."

And Butler University, Ind., bursts forth with a course whose object will be to teach students the proper means of loafing.

Wellesley has turned co-ed with the enrollment of one male student in an art class. Who says art isn't uplifting?

Later report on research: A psychology professor of Colgate U. finds that gum chewing has the effect of increasing peppiness about eight per cent.

Any student caught drinking at the U. of Colorado is forced to attend Sunday school for three years. That would certainly be a set-back for a garging senior.

A class in ballroom dancing for the masculine population of the U. of California may be instituted if enough of the males make known their desire. What desire?

The Technician of N. C. S. C. is conducting a contest to locate the all-high-fiber. Speaking of superlatives, do you reckon they could find the all-high-truth-preserver?

Here's consolation for "C" students. Professors at Washington U. claim that an "A" student is barren of personality and the "C" students are the ones who move the world. Another stated that "students were freaks."

The Altoona Mirror reports that a kick from a mule restored a man's speech. The world is interested in what he said.

Margaret Wenzel Selected Senior Vice-President

At a recent meeting of the senior class Margaret Wenzel was named vice-president of the class to fill a vacancy made by Dot Smith who is now a member of the faculty.

Miss Wenzel has also been recently elected to the Y. W. C. A. cabinet.

Dramatic Club To Meet

The Dramatic Club will meet Wednesday afternoon, February 7, at 5:30 in the Ennis Recreation Hall. Marion Hartshorn will present a program on Eugene O'Neill. This promises to be one of the most interesting programs of the year. Visitors and new members are cordially invited.

Page Mr. Webster

Page Mr. Webster.

It seems that his definitions do not suffice for a bright young freshman in Bell Annex, so she is coining her own. (More power to her).

Mr. Webster gives as his definition of a mouse: "A small rodent of the genus Mus, that infests houses, granaries, etc. Plural: mice."

Miss BYF (Bright Young Freshman), when asked for the definition of a mouse said: "A mouse is a small animal that worries me to death at night gnawing on things. Plural: rats!"

In the dining room Miss BYF also airs her knowledge. At breakfast the other morning she was asked to pass the grits. She replied, "There is not another grit."

Page Mr. Webster!

Supreme Court Judge Former Member Of College Board

It is of keen interest to the G. S. C. W. family, present and past, to note the elevation of Judge John B. Hutcheson to the Supreme Court bench.

Judge Hutcheson was for a number of years a member of the Board of Directors of the Georgia State College for Women.

Father Sage Says:

A necessity is something we must have, but most of us have trained ourselves to think anything we want is a necessity.

The Globe Trotters



SEE AND SAY

Another week! And so many interesting missiles of news shooting around that I hate to show any partiality!

Cuba seems to be having quite a time; I think I will hurry and enumerate her presidents before she has so many that the average brain would be far over-taxed. Of course, everybody heard the firing on Machado last summer. Then, Dr. Ramon Grau San Martin went in, but he couldn't stand the pressure. He thought that perhaps this teaching profession, that we are all interested in, had a few high spots over the presidency. That was in January; Carlos Hervia, too—but three days was enough for him, and he handed the puzzle to Mendieta. Confusion still seems to be the outstanding form of amusement. Many more "bomb" months like the past five and the island republic will be blown to oblivion!

France seems to be trying to justify her right to be called "she", by changing her mind. I suppose the "cabinet" looks over at the "chair", and says, "oh, well, it's a woman's privilege." It seems that this new little cabinet would be too young to think of such things—just six days old—but evidently three of its members didn't seem to think so. Nobody can say that the French haven't been showing Daladier an active time!

And America with her ever-interesting dollar (or do we still have dollars?—I haven't seen one in such a long time.) Did you know that you can get a trade-in on a million dollars? Yes, trade your old million dollars for a this year's model. You can take a million dollars in France, bring it to America, and make about \$2000 on the transaction. If anybody knows anything about this money business, will they please notify—oh, just notify anybody, because you are most probably mistaken.

But the stock market is going high, we're happy, and the majority of us are eating and that's sumpin'!

We gave it to you, now chew it up, and until next week.